tempt and scorn—
They said I should not stoop to own a playmate ach as he, ight-eyed, ragged little boy who went to

Yet spite of all the sneers around from children My heart went out-sto meet the heart that beat within his breast.

Love as born of the sea. If you want to make up a match between two people, who may even hate each other, send them as it may be,
I loved the ragged little boy who went to school

For years they had forgotten him, but when again His looks, his voice, his gentle ways remained in memory yet;

They saw alone the man of mark, but I could only sire only to plead an excuse for the fact

I wed the sagged little boy that went to school with me.

MY UNCLE GEOFFREY Was as eccentric an old gentleman as you could desire to see. But, as he used to say, he was wealthy, and he could afford to be eccentric. And he was right; for people put up with his-eccentricities who would have denounced him as a bear if it had not been for his money. At any rate, with all his eccentricities, he was generous and liberal; though at times he did kindnesses in a very odd way. Once on a time for instance, he was considered. ous and liberal; though at time of the property of the way preferred being his own almoner; for, he said, if you wanted to give five pounds for any specific purpose, the only pounds for any specific purpose, the only insure its reaching its object insure its reaching its object way. I replied; "for as soon as we return, I shall tell him of my attachment"—

"He will have an early opportunity of deciding," I replied; "for as soon as we return, I shall tell him of my attachment"—

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"He will have an early opportunity of the housekeeper, to take care of for me. The housekeeper, to take care of for me. The housekeeper is not only the housekeeper. The housekeeper is not of the housekeeper is not of the housekeeper is not of the house

the costs of distribution. I don't think, by the way, that he was very far wrong. Well, in this case, a local magnate was pestering him bearer, and have no desire to speak of what does not concern me. Only I would what does not concern me. Only I would was very far wrong. Well, in this case, a local magnate was pestering him to subscribe, as they were walking up the High Street. My uncle knew that his friend was more famous for getting others to subscribe than for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and accordingly instead to subscribe that for his own donations; and the form of the form of the subscribe that for his own donations; and the form of the to subscribe than for his own donations; and accordingly, just as the philanthropist was urging that, "it is every man's duty to fassist the struggling," my uncle's eye chanced to light upon a small boy, striving to push a heavy track up the hill. "Look here," said he; "if you'll practice what you preach, and help that boy yonder along with his load, I'll give you twenty pounds for your charity." The philanthropist went off in a huff, and my uncle quietly stepped into the road, and helped the boy to push his truck to the

"From one who earned it by pushing a truck ncle Geoffrey was a bachelor. ople did say something about a love-sappointment in early life, but with opointment in early life, but with truth, I know not. He had two sisters, both of whom married professional men; in other words, did not make very so rapidly that, when assistance arrived, ing his little brothers and sisters, who slept in the next room to him, to their

My Uncle Geoffrey adopted both his nephews. We were brought up under his own eye by a tutor, who had been a schoolfellow of his, an exceedingly clever My cousin George was my senior by

some three years, and was, therefore, al-ways held by my uncle to be his heir; though he always added, when he men-tioned the fact, that Dick-meaning me

uld not want. After a time we were sent to college; our ex-tutor, who had taken orders and ed as curate in the village a few years might be expected, laid down very extraordinary rules for our conduct. One of
the chief of these was, that we were not
to fall in love or go a courting; but that,
supposing such a misfortune as falling in
love did overtake us, he was to be immeliately informed.

He made each of us a handsome allownce, and did not insist greatly in constitution.

In the chief of these was, that we were not to guite the accusation.

Uncle Geoffrey got cross, and I fired up too; and, before either of us was aware, we had quarrelled. It was but a tiff, but it wound up with a declaration on my part not to accept further for the chief of bring it over the next day. Accordingly, when leaving my lodging the following morning, I put the parch ment-bound book under my arm, and, as the tide was going out, descended the cliff, intending to walk along the sands.

It was a nice fresh morning, and I strolled along gently, keeping close to the tide-line, turning over with my stick tide-line, turning over with my stick to descend the cliff, intending to walk along the sands.

It was a nice fresh morning, I put the parch ment-bound book under my arm, and, as the tide was going out, descended the cliff, intending to walk along the sands.

It was a nice fresh morning, and I strolled along gently, keeping close to the tide-line, turning over with my stick the cliff. before we matriculated, being appointed to a living in my uncle's gift. As we were

took the yacht to a small but pretty seaport on the south coast, called Gulstone.

I declined his advice, for several realeading in discovering the reason

I declined his advice, for several rea-

ugliness has a sort of piquancy which absolute plainness entirely lacks.

But she had her attractions. She was an only child, and Powsby pere had not being soap for half his life to no purpose.

Mrs. Powsby had been a distant connection of a real live lord, and she had instilled into her husband the necessity for giving Penelope's hand to a genteel and well-bred suntor. Consequently old P. turned up his nose at all the young mer in his own sphere of life, and looked in his own sphere of life, and looked about for a husband for his child in a When but a year ar

Wyandot County Republican.

PIETRO CUNEO, Editor and Proprietor.

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MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

ALWAYS "HARD PRESSED"-Bricks.

MERE OFFCH-PENNY AFFAIRS-Hand

A BAD STYLE OF ARITHMETIC-Division

ONE of the rarest and most pleasing of

What physician stands at the top of

his profession?-The gentleman who at-

In the recent trial of Du Bourg, in

suitable clothes, that he spends every Sab-

THE idea of reclaiming the Colorado

ds "patients on a monument."

wers is the pink of politeness.

among families.

eared goat race.

always in arms.

see which way it goes.

the loafer got quite high.

NO. 37.

VOL. XXVII.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1872.

time. Indeed, it was not until I, in my turn, fell a victim to the tender passion, that I discovered what was going on. The Greeks had a profound and excel-lent reason for describing the Goddess of Love as born of the sea. If you want to make up a match between two people,

side, is equally perilous. There are more marriages settled on the sands and the beach than on any other portions of terra firma. By all of which moralizing, I de-The bright-eyed, ragged little boy who went to that I was head over ears in love with school with me. Lucy Wilmot before we had met half a dozen times on the parade at Gulstone.

off to sea for a voyage, and they will come back engaged. Even the shore, the sea-

Nor time, nor honors, in his mind the cherished past could dim;
Young love had grown to older love, and so to-day you see It was Lucy who told me of George's

Miscellany.

Miscellany.

Miscellany.

Was his cousin and fellow-yachtsman; and, supposing, of course, that I was his confident, spoke of his engagement to Miss Powsby, whose companion and distant relative see was.

It was blicky who told me of George's flame. When I mentioned my name, she knew me as his cousin and fellow-yachtsman; and, supposing, of course, that I was his confident, spoke of his engagement to Miss Powsby, whose companion and distant relative see was.

I reproached George for having kept a secret from me; whereupon he grew very angry, and said with a sneer that he sup-posed I wanted to tell our uncle, and get him into disgrace. I was nettled, and answered sharply, and we had words. In the heat of the quarrel I mentioned how I came to hear of his attachment, and I saw, as I spoke, a malicious gleam come into George's eye.
"Soho!" said he, "Master Goodchild,

the industrious apprentice—so you have been falling in love, too? and with a pen-

uncle quietly stepped into the road, and helped the boy to push his truck to the top of the ascent.

This is but one instance of his eccentricity; but it will serve to throw a light on his character, especially when I add that the subscription list of the charity when published contained the following item:—

I dropped the subject, and we parted.

On our return to Gillandale I took an early opportunity of telling my uncle the state of my feelings. He did not seem surprised, and, although, as I had expected, he stated his disapproval of marriage, especially with a dowerless girl, it was not so strongly expressed as I had anticipated.

It strucks to the contained to find the subject, and we parted.

On our return to Gillandale I took an early opportunity of telling my uncle the state of my feelings. He did not seem surprised, and, although, as I had expected, he stated his disapproval of marriage, especially with a dowerless girl, it was not so strongly expressed as I had anticipated. that he seemed to be thoroughly acquainted at with the whole story before I had got

subject the very next time George was present, and George laughed heartily, and even joined in deriding the idea of a portionless bride. But he was careful to con-fine himself to that, and not to press his men; In other words, did not make very good matches. My father was an officer in the navy, who died of fever while off the African coast, cruising after slavers. My mother did not long survive him, and left me, her only child, to the care of her brother. Her sister had married a clergyman, a curate in a manufacturing town. One night a terrible fire broke out in a factory close to their lodgings, and spread factory close to their lodgings are closed for the lodging to the lodging to the lodging with too sharply, probably from a fear that wit too sharply, probably from a fear that it how I wish Dick had your prudence and coolness. There's no fear of your being so rapidly that, when assistance and all in the house had perished, except my cousin, a lad of about ten, who at the first entrapped into matrimony, I know! Heart whole, eh, George?" George nod with a violation of the street leaves.

then, when Uncle Geoffrey, with a chuckle said: "Look there, Dick; the very idea of marrying sticks in his throat!" After a while the subject seemed to be scholar, who would have taken very high honors at the university, but for a serious illness which had prostrated him at the time when he should have gone in for his examination.

This stated to be and George. The state to be forgotten by both my uncle and George. As for me, it was, of course, impossible that I should allow so vitally important a matter to slip from my mind. I was constantly pondering over plans for the vacant to see him, and then only at the urgent entreaty of Penelope, who was anxious to avoid the the future, and striving to arrive at some decision as to what I should do to earn a

red in the face. It was my turn to laugh

living with the speediest prospect of marriage.
At last I determined to ask my uncle to on earth do you want to turn pettifogger for, when in a short time you'll have enough to live on comfortably? Can't promised to bring it over the next day.

In our yachting excursions George used always to take the command. He was a headstrong, selfish fellow by nature, and the indulgence shown to both of us by our uncle was in his case at least unfortunate, for it encouraged the growth of his failings. In my case I fear my uncle's kindness humored a tendency to carelessness in money matters, for I knew that his purse was always open.

After a time I found George always his purse was always open. | chance. If I were you, I should go and found myself swept off my feet by the After a time I found George always repudiate the arrangement at once. I'll current, and began to strike out in the di-

won't come down."

I declined his advice, for several reasons. I was fond of Uncle Geoffrey, and first it seemed hardly a probable one. The fact was, George was paying attentions to a Miss Powsby, whose father, a retired soap-boiler, had purchased a villa near Gulstone. Now, Miss Powsby was not very pretty; on the contrary, she was abnormally plain. She was not ugly, for ugliness has a sort of piquancy which absolute plainness entirely lacks.

But she had her attractions. She was not long in discovering the reason of this choice of an anchorage, though a declined his advice, for several reasons. I was fond of Uncle Geoffrey, and would rather suffer myself, than put him to pain, which Ishould have done by leaving him. Besides, I knew that George's promise-to do what he could to help me was a very poor reed to rely on. In our boyish days I had always spent my pocket-money before I got it, while George always contrived to lay by out of his. But he was not to be prevailed upon to lend me any, even in my direst need.

our uncle's property?

When but a year and a half of my class in which he had no friends and few acquaintances. When George, the heir presemptive of Uncle Geoffrey, and, therefore, probable future lord of the Manor of Gilandale, having been introduced to Penelope at the Bachelor's Ball at Gultone, began to show her marked atten-

amire the will, we found our uncle's to contest it. But that was far from my wish or intention, although I was surprised to find that my uncle had practically broken his word with me. His will ing him, with regard to my share under the will, the option between giving me

and presenting me with my uncle's tall George laughed heartily at this clause when it was read, and cried out that of course I should have the "Terence;"] had always preferred the classics to mathematics, and he was sure Uncle Geoffrey meant it specially for me, for he had had it rebound not a year before his

But George did not laugh so loudly when the lawyer came to the final clause in the will, which provided that in the case of George's marrying anyone of the name of Penclope he was to forfeit the property, which would then pass over to

George vowed that if he had not made up his mind about the "Terence" before, he had now, for he was sure I had betrayed is secret to my uncle. I disdained to reply, for to avow my innocence might look like an attempt to induce him to change his mind about the tall copy of "Terence." But I learned before I left the house that he steward of the yacht, who was a confidential servant of my uncle's, had told him all about our doings at Gulstone.

last time on the place that for so many years had been my home. You will very likely be able to guess whither I bent my steps. One place was as good as another to meditate on my fortunes in, but at Gulstone I should at least find consolation and sympathy; and accordingly to Guistone I bent my steps. It was the height of the season, I found, and lodgings were scarce and dear; but I was fortunate enough to get a clean and comfortable room in the cottage of a coastguard, situated about a mile out of

Alas! as might have been expected, I forgot in the pleasure of the present the necessity of planning for the future. Days and weeks sped away, and were

He took occasion to banter me on the burst on the Powsby family. George wrote to Penelope, and told her about the final clause of the will. It would be useless, he urged, to prolong their engagement. To marry her he must sacrifice the property, and he felt sure she would not wish to wed a beggar. When Penelope showed the letter to Lucy, she at once deciared that I should never dream of taking advantage of such a clause to de-prive George of the estates; but Peneope was a woman of the world, and she pointed out, that, considering the shabby way in which George had behaved to me, I should be justified in taking any steps to avenge myself. Human beings were falliole and uncertain, she said; and, though I might promise not to do so, when the marriage had actually taken place, the

temptation might be too strong.
Old Powsby was simply furious. Without waiting to consult his daughter, he at once instructed his solicitors to commence an action for breach of promise.

This startled George, and brought him

publicity of an action at law.

By this time the contents of my purse had reached a point of tenuity which woke me from my dreaming. I must be stirring if I would not starve. I told give me the means of articling myself to a solicitor, and setting up in the world. But he refused me point-blank. "What before I starved I could sell that tall copy

love did overtake us, he was to be immediately informed.

He made each of us a handsome allowance, and did not insist greatly in our distinguishing ourselves at college. As might but to go into the world and see what I tinguishing ourselves at college. As might but to go into the world and see what I could do for myself. But the storm soon biew over. Next day my uncle gave me a good-tempered lecture, and, telling me I was too young to think of marrying yet, managed at last to persuade me to promise his time.

In the long vacation he allowed us, after a month's stay at the Manor House, to wander wherever we chose; and he placed his yacht at our disposal entirely. He used it himself in the spring and summer, and declared that we youngters didn't want to be bothered by an old man like him, and so should have the craft to ourselves.

In our yachting excursions George used alloways to take the command. He was a large man had a like the command. He was a large ment he called me a fool for my pains.

To declaration on my part not to accept further favors of him, but to go into the world and see what I could do for myself. But the storm soon biew over. Next day my uncle gave me a good-tempered lecture, and, telling me I was too young to think of marrying yet, managed at last to persuade me to promise he in that I would wait a couple of years, and that then, if I was of the same mind, he would do what I wished in regard to my choice of a profession.

When I told George of this arrangement he called me a fool for my pains.

"Did I think any girl would promise to wait for a man all that time? or even if the bay, and out round Magog's Nose, a point a mile south of the bay; and even wait for a man all that time? or even if the best swimmers, if caught in this current, would have enough to do to save the ment of the day and the seclusion of the little line, turning over with my that the dideline, turning over with my that the wool dods and ends which the was a bind them, and sending the to hid them, and sending the to had be rection of the bather. I was an excellent

swimmer, and had only light flannels on,

way across the current, and our only

When after the funeral we came to exmine the will, we found our uncle's bring him to, a sudden giddiness seized centricity fully displayed. Indeed, its me, a black cloud came before my eyes, and should it not come from his wife's longeccentricity fully displayed. Indeed, its provisions were so very strange that I was advised by more than one solicitor was advised by more than one solicitor know how long we lay in this state; but any other quarter? He was very glad to get I awoke at last to find a couple of coast-guardsmen rubbing our hands and feet, and endeavoring to restore animation by the best means in their power. As soon handed over everything to George; leav- as we were a little better, one of them ran up to the station to bring us dry clothes and a little rum. In about an an estate some miles from Gillandale, worth about five or six hundred a year, hour's time we were able to get up the cliff, and were driven home in a cart that hese good fellows had borrowed of

neighboring farmer.

We were both of us too much exhaust ed to talk much; but George pressed my hand when I got out of our conveyance at my lodging, leaving him to go on to the hotel at which he stayed when on

Neither of us left his bed for a couple of days. As soon as I got home I had sent down to the beach to recover my sent down to the beach to recover my clothes and book, but I was too late. The tide had turned, and they were carried off; and George's were in imminent danger of the same fate, for the waves were already besprinkling them with spray when my messenger reached the place.

My coastguardsman passed the word to is mates, our rescuers, at the Nose, where he said the things were pretty cer-tain to be washed ashore. On the second

day his prediction proved true, the coat, waistcoat, and book having been picked up along the sands. The boots were in retrievably gone, and I need hardly say the contents of my waistcoat pockets had been tumbled out. As for the book, it was in a most dilapidated state. Its covers were warped, and in several places the parchment had become detached from the millboard. When I met Lucy the next day I showed it her with the rueful remark that its value was considerably diminished. She examined it with the truly feminine desire of seeing if it could not be repaired. Suddenly she gave a cry of surprise, and drew out a folded parchment from the inside of the

To make a long story short, it was a codicil to my uncle's will! It revoked all the previous dispositions and settled everything on me. A further examination of the cover brought to light a letter addressed to me, with an open memoran-

dum enclosed for George.

The letter to me said that if I took care of the book he had little doubt I should me time or other discover its contents. If I sold it I should lose-and deserve to lose-all. To George, my uncle's note pointed out that if he had given me the estate instead of the book, the codicil would have remained undiscovered on the shelves at Gillandale; "for," wrote

ed me, when I put the codicil and the letters into his hands. He turned pale Days and weeks sped away, and were spent in wandering and waiting to catch and sank on the seat. "It verves me apassing glimpse, or—oh, happiness!—a short interview with Lucy.

In the meantime, a terrible storm had In the meantime i "Not another word, George," said I

taking his hand; "we'll divide it equally between us." And so we did; and George arried Penelope, and I married Lucy, and we are as happy as the days are long; for George has been a different man since the day when we were so nearly drowned off Magog's Nose.—London Society.

The Coolest Robbery on Record.

POLICEMAN BADGER, of the Tenth Sta tion, had a bit of experience the other night which he is not fond of talking about. It was past midnight, as he was leisurely pushing his beat through Jessup street, and as he came opposite to Drayton & Fogg's jewelry store he observed cleams of light through the chinks of the shutters, and he rapped at the door, "Is that you, policeman?" asked a voice

"Yes," answered Badger. "Well, it's only me. It's all right, Kind chilly out, isn't it?"

"Thought so, I was just fixing the fire. Good night." Badger said "good night," and pursued his way. An hour afterward Badger pass through Jessup street again, and saw the light in the jewelry store. It didn't look right, and he banged the door loudly. "Halloo!" cried the voice within. "Is it

you, policeman?" "All right. Won't you come in and warm you? It won't hurt anything for you to slip from your beat a minute."

The door was opened and Policeman Badger entered, and he found the inmate to be a very gentlemanly-looking man in

a linen-duster. "Come right up to the stove, police man. Excuse me a moment."

The man took the ash-pan from the bot tom of the stove, and carried it down cellar and emptied it, and when he had returned and wiped his hands, he said, with a smile :

'Chilly night, isn't it ?" "Chilly outside, and dull inside. (Another smile.) New goods for the spring trade, and have to keep our eyes open. Lonesome work, this watching all night but I manage to find some comfort in this. Won't you join me in a tip' You'll find it the pure thing." this. And the man in the duster produced : black bottle and a tumbler.

Policeman Badger partook, and having wiped his lips, and given his fingers a new warming, he left the store and resumed his beat, satisfied that all was right at Drayton & Fogg's.

But morning brought a new revealment Drayton & Fogg's store had been robbed during the night of six thousand dollars' worth of watches and jewelry; and though Policeman Badger carries in his mind an exact daguerreotype of the robber, the adroit rascal has not yet been found.—Newburg (N. Y.) Journal.

Poor Pillicoddy.

ALONG came Poor Pillicoddy in a paroxysm of delight. His eyes danced and twinkled, his round, dimpled cheeks were all aglow. Even his ears were red with excitement. "Have you heard the news?" he shout

ed, clapping his hands in ecstacy.
"Not a word," I said, wondering whether at last fortune had really smiled upon Poor Pillicoddy. "Why, what do you suppose? Little

shoemaker, he gripped him by the shoulder and me by the arm, and dragged us both across the street to "Pillicoddy's Apothecary."

In the same appearance; and, if we reflect a little upon the phenomenon, we shall see

it—but it was quite in the natural order of things, you know. It was Poor Pillicod-dy who flung up his hat and shed tears, and stood treat-lemon soda, with cream. And that is always the way with Poor Pillicoddy. I might have known that the good news had nothing to do with him. ways running round with subscription papers for other people, no worse off in does show that not only their real, but this world's goods than himself. He their apparent, sizes are precisely the

himself with joy when anybody else is in The only thing that grieves Poor Pilli-

"Oh, oh!" the poor fellow sobs, and the twinkle goes out of his eyes altogether and follows the old wet paths down his cheeks, till tear and twinkle are alike lost in his frayed, white shirt collar. "Oh, oh! would you have me throw away my happiness? I am too selfishcan't do it, I can't do it,"-moans Poor Pillicoddy.—From the "Old Cabinet," in Scribner's for July.

The Baltimore Resolutions. THE following is the platform adopted by the recent National Democratic Convention, the resolutions being identical with those adopted by the Liberal Republican Convention at Cincinnati:

1. We recognize the equality of all men before the law, and hold that it is the duty of Government, in its dealings with the people, to mete out equal and exact justice to all, of whatever nativity, race, color, or persuasion, religious or political.

2. We pledge ourselves to maintain the Union of these States, emancipation and engagement, and to opnose any re-opening

franchisement, and to oppose any re-opening of the questions settled by the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments of the Constitution.

3. We demand the immediate and absolute removal of all disabilities imposed on account of the rebellion which was finally

subdued seven years ago, believing that universal amnesty will result in complete pacification in all sections of the country. would have remained undiscovered on the shelves at Gillandale; "for," wrote the old gentleman, with a touch of sarcasm, "you are not likely to care for the comedies of Terence while you have a bank-book to study."

As we had finished reading, George came up. He began to express his remores for the way in which he had treated me, when I put the codicil and the letters into his hands. He turned rale

of peace and the Constitutional limitations of power, upon free institutions, and breeds a demor-alization dangerous to the perpetuity of republican government.

6. We therefore regard a thorough reform

6. We therefore regard a thorough reform of the Civil Service as one of the most press-ing necessities of the hour; that honesty, ca-pacity and fidelity constitute the only valid claims to public employment; that the offices of the Government cease to be a matter of

for re-election.
7. We demand a system of Federal taxa-7. We demand a system of Federal laxa-tion which shall not unnecessarily interfere with the industry of the people, and which shall provide the means necessary to pay the expenses of the Government, economically administered, the pensions, the interest on the public debt, and a moderate annual re-duction of the principal thereof; and recog-cious that there are in our midst, honest nizing that there are, in our midst, honest but irreconcilable differences of opinion with regard to the respective systems of protec-tion and free trade, we remit the discussion of the subject to the people in their Congres-sional Districts, and the decision of Congress thereon, wholly free from Executive inter-ference or distation

ference or dictation.

8. The public credit must be sacredly maintained, and we denounce repudiation in every form and guise.

9. A speedy return to specie payments is demanded alike by the highest considerations of commercial morality and honest

government.
10. We remember with gratitude the hero ism and sacrifices of the soldiers and sallors of the Republic, and no act of ours shall ever detract from their justly-earned fame or the full rewards of their patriotism.

11. We are opposed to all further grants of land to railroads or other corporations. The public domain should be held sacred to

ernment, in its intercourse with foreign na-tions, to cultivate the friendships of peace, by treating with all on fair and equal terms, regarding it alike dishonorable either to deand what is not right or submit to what vrong.

13. For the promotion and success of these

vital principles, and the support of the candi-dates nominated by this Convention, we invite and cordially welcome the co-operation of all patriotic citizens, without regard to previous political affiliations.

Popular Fallacies.

Two HUNDRED years ago, that quaint old writer, Sir Thomas Browne, filled two he conceived to be "Vulgar Errors"—
"Pseudodoxia Epidemica"—and although sound knowledge in regard to the phe-nomena around us, yet popular fallacies have not, as yet, quite disappeared. Even our text-books of popular science, and many of our so-called scientific papers, nothing is more common than to hear of most every one that we meet will, if asked, tell us that the hairs of our head does a solid metallic wire-a fine needle, out. for example. That which gives rise to but a solid disk.

Another singular idea, which

Jupiter in the looking glass, accompanied by a very faint star, which constantly maintains the same distance from the image of the star or planet reflected from the surface of the glass, while the bright day"—smacking his lips unctiously at once over the lemon soda with cream, and mercury is what we call the star itself. Gillandale, having been introduced to Penelope at the Bachelor's Ball at Gulstone, began to show her marked attention, you may be sure neither she nor her father attempted to repulse his advances.

But George was artful enough to con-

Amongst popular fallacies, a prominent place must be given to those which arise from the actual deception of the senses for neither our eyesight nor our sense of touch is to be absolutely depended upon. Thus, the beautiful phenomenon known as "the sun drawing water" is caused simply by the rays of the sun plercing a rift in the clouds, and rendered more intense by the prevailing gloom. Few people would be lieve that actual measurement of the sun and moon, when near the horizon at ris-

Canada musters 43,000 militia and ha reserve force of near 700,000. RHEUMATISM is sometimes a joint af Poor he has always been, and poor he will always remain. His best clothes are threadbare, and shiny at the angles. His times; and yet, allowing for the differfair, and yet there is only one party to best dinner would be very far from a ence caused by retraction, and which is "square meal" for most folks. He is altoo slight to be measured by any but the An able-bodied citizen of Terre Haute, Ind., forty years of age, has never been finest instruments, actual measurement inside a church. In setting up an account of a six-pared their apparent, sizes are precisely the boat race, the compositor made it a six-

walks his pegged boots down to the welt same at all times.

to win a pair of patent-leathers for his Another fallacy which is very prevalent is that every drop of water contains mil-lions of animalcules, and that every pebneighbor. He makes a joke of what he calls his own bad fortune, and is beside ble, indeed, every fragment of solid mat-ter on the face of the globe, is peopled with myriads of these small creatures. coddy is the suggestion, from one who is aware of his ways, that charity begins at home; that even an old bachelor owes something to himself; that he really ought to devote more time to his own interests. cially when dry; and good spring-water Then, indeed, he is wounded and cast is, so far as animal life is concerned, a liquid waste. A few stray animalcules may occasionally be found in the water that we drink; but if it is "filled" with animalcules it is certainly not fit for hu-

man use, either as drink or in the preparation of food. But while most of the fallacies which we have mentioned are due to simple ignorance, there is another class which is pased upon a sort of quasi-scientific information, and which are far more dangerous. A good example of these is the opinion generally held by half-taught chemists, that it is to the silicious coating of the grasses and cereals that these plants owe their power of standing up-right—in other words, that it is to this that they owe their stiffness. This opinion has been so firmly held by many, that they have advised the addition of silica to land for the purpose of giving stiffness to the straw, and thus preventing the lodging of the grain. Now, when we learn that almost all soil consists of at least one-half silica, we shall see the absurdity of such advice. The truth is, that the stiffness of straw is not due to the silica at all; for chemists have dissolved the silica by means of hydro-fluoric acid, and removed it completely from the vegetable stem, without impairing the stiffness of the latter.—Leslie's

Story of the Paris Siege Balloons.

THE London Echo summarizes an in teresting account just published of the doings of the Paris siege balloons, which show that ballooning is by no means so dangerous a mode of traveling as many would have us believe. Out of sixty-four balloons which left the French capital, only two came to a bad end, and, as these to the South of France, and therefore out of reach of the enemy, seems rarely to have helped the besieged. This fact alone added much to the difficulties to be encountered by the aerial navigators in keeping out of harm's way, and really the only wonder is that so many of the voy-ages being made in a northeasterly direcarbitrary favoritism and patronage, and that public station shall become again a place of honor. To this end it is imperatively required that no President shall be a candidate ed. Only five balloons were actually taken by the Germans, although, as may be supposed, many had very narrow escapes, sixteen in all falling within the enemy's lines. Two of these there was no chance of saving, for they went right over into hostile territory; one of these unfortunate conveyances descended into Prussia and the other in Bavaria, Several accidents happened to the aeronauts in their descent, but if we except the two instances of balloons going out to sea, only one of these ended fatally. Of the sixty-four balloons dispatched, fifty-seven reached a safe destination, carrying 150 navigators and passengers. The duration of the voyage was, on an average, but three hours at the commencement of the service in September, 1870, but as the German troops approached nearer and surrounded the capital more effectually, it was deemed desirable to make a longer journey, and in January the average royage was between six and seven hours. At this period, too, it was found necessary to dispatch the balloons during the night, so that they might get a fair start and be well out of rifle shot when passing over Versailles and the outposts of the German army. The most memorable voyage was that made on the 21st of November, when the North Sea was trav-ersed by a balloon, which reached Chris-tiania after a voyage of some fourteen hours. The distance traveled was cer-tainly not less than 1,000 miles, and at the rate of seventy miles an hour-be-yond a doubt the fastest rate of locomotion on record. The balloons themselves were constructed of oiled silk and mostly contained some 2,000 cubic meters of gas They were designed and manufactured under the superintendence of M. Godard, whose fame as an aeronaut was well established before the siege. A number of volunteers from the French navy, chosen for their peculiar fitness for the service, arge volumes with an account of what were trained to navigate the balloons. Most of the balloons carried passengers, and generally several hundred weight of "Pseudodoxia Epidemica"—and although modern science has done much to diffuse sound knowledge in regard to the phenomena around us, yet popular fallacies have not, as yet, quite disappeared. Even our text-books of popular science, and our text-books of popular science, and our text-books of popular science, and of the property of the laden with letters for the besieged; continue to propagate and perpetuate mistakes which may well be classed with the "vulgar errors" of Dr. Browne. Thus, guine owners.

The manner in which news was con-

there was no instance, we believe, of these the tubular character of hair; indeed, almost every one that we meet will, if regular intervals from the 23d September, 1870, until the 28th January, 1871, will asked, tell us that the hairs of our head are very fine tubes. And yet every hair is a good solid cylinder—a fact which has been published hundreds of times, but which seems to have no effect upon the popular belief. It is true that a hair, when examined under the microscope, looks something like a tube, but then seems to the popular belief. It is true that a hair, when examined under the microscope, looks something like a tube, but then seems to fine the balloon service, so worderlooks something like a tube; but then so fully organized and effectively carried

the tubular appearance is simply the bright line which is always seen on every cylinder—a stove-pipe, for example, or even a common black-lead pencil. When bies quiet. The mode of operation is as we take the hair, however, and having follows: As soon as the squaller awakes, cut a slice off of the end, examine this set it up, propped up by a pillow, if it slice, we find that it is not a ring, as it cannot sit alone; then smear its fingers would be if cut from the end of a tube, with thick treacle; then put half a dozen feathers into its hands, and it will sit and pick the feathers from one hand to the gained very general ground, is, that the moons of Jupiter can be seen in a looking-glass; and if, some bright night, we feathers, and in place of the nerve as try the experiment, we shall actually see | tounding yells there will be silence and enjoyment unspeakable.

PAPA-I am sorry to hear, though, my planet. Further examination will show us that every bright star presents the same appearance; and, if we reflect a little upon the phenomenon, we shall see that the so-called moon is only the faint image of the star or planet reflected from

THE Saratoga trunk has been succeeded by a bigger one, which is called the "cottage." The baggage-smashers are appal-led, and Flora McFlimsey is happy.

miss, and the other a-miss-is,

Youths' Department.

DOING NOTHING IS DOING ILL."

"James, what are you doing?"
"Nothing, sir."
"Who's that boy with you?"

"Charley, sir,"
"What's he doing?" " Helping me, sir. "Well, never let me catch either of

ou doing it again. Now that is rather an absurd dialogue, but I dare say you have heard many like it. There is no such thing as doing nothing, for, as the text says, doing that is doing ill.

It would not, therefore, be a difficult thing to prove that a do-nothing is a ne'erdo-well, and as James and Charley belong-ed to that order, they got a well-merited

eproof.
I shall endeavor to show you in this brief discourse that there are two classes of do nothings, and that both are ill-

loers.
I. Active do-nothings. That is, those who have the appearance of always doing something, but in reality do nothing. We read a long letter, crossed and recrossed, and after we have come to "yours affectionately," we say, "A very nice letter, but nothing in it."

We hear a gentleman give an address

We hear a gentleman give an address We hear a gentleman give an address or make a speech, and when he has concluded, we say, "Wonderful man! he spoke for an hour and said nothing."

We hear people complain about being very tired sometimes, and find on inquiry that they are tired of doing nothing.

A party of travelers started on a journey through the brush. They walked on

ney through the brush. They walked on and on for many hours, now up hill and now down valley, and they broke twigs of brushwood, and blazed the trees with their hatchets as they passed along, but after two days' hard walking they found

Paris, for the murder of his wife, all the bachelors on the jury were chal-A FOREIGN medical journal remarks I knew a man who was nearly eighty that the most warlike nation is modern years old, and when he was asked one day, "Where are you now, and what are times is vaccination, because it is almost you doing?" he replied, with a woe-be-gone shake of the head, "I am where I was when I was a lad, and doing just the same thing." The fact was, his life had been a failure. He had always been In June last there were 6,700,000 sheep in Scotland, 4,500,000 of which were on regular mountain sheep farms; the re-mainder on arable lands. THE time to possess your soul in pa-tience is when your hat blows off in the street and your eyes are too full of dirt to

shot here yesterday because he was caught in the act of carrying off a rope?" "Yes," quietly answered the Sheriff, so his ambition dies away.
"I mean to be an author," says another, but there was a horse at the end of the CHEMIST—Well, here's the two draughts. This one's for your good man, and the other's for the cow. If you

haven't money enough to pay for both, you had better take one. Wife—Well, well, as you say; so I think I'd perhaps better take the bottle for the cow. And you have, perhaps, determined a great many times, to do something grand bright and glorious, and perhaps you have bustled about a great deal over it; THE father of a boy whose veracity is but if you look back upon the past it is possible you may see that after all you teacher why his son didn't have a better acquaintance with figures, and was considerably electrified when the teacher tenderly observed, "I really don't know, without it's because figures won't lie." never do it again.

who have the appearance of doing nothing, but really do something. desert by means of artesian wells, has been broached. It is thought that a large subterranean stream runs under the des-John had got into a scrape—appear-ances were against him, and he saw the

did nothing. sence, nay, the very purpose and import of her letter in the postscript, has had many an ingenious but invented illustra-tion. One of the best is that of a young sive do-nothing.

lady in China to her friends at home, viz:
"P. S.+You will see by the signature that I am married." WASHINGTON has a handsome hermit of some forty years, named John Burch, who has not left his own house and yard for twenty years, so intently has he de-voted his time to the attempt to invent perpetual motion. The outer world is all a blank to him. He does not know anything about politics or current news, the

telegraph or the railroad. A WRITER in The Field states, as a very curious fact, that a hen, after hatching out two ducklings from eggs placed under her for that purpose, and attempting in vain to induce them to come out from the water, to which they had immediately be-taken themselves, herself swam in after

them, and pushing them before her, ac-tually forced them to the land. In Japan the marriage ceremony is very simple. A man and a woman drink from the same cup, and the thing is done. Divorce is not a much more elaborate affair. The husband who is dissatisfied with his wife gives her a piece of paper on which a few characters are traced. Being translated, they are about as fol-lows: "I no likee you. I thinkee you likee other man more better. I give you piece a paper. You can go.

MR. CHARLES NORDHOFF writes as follows from Viaslia, Cal., to the New York Tribune: "They showed me a man, down here, who refused, some years ago, to let the telegraph wires pass over his farm. 'He didn't want the whole country to the state of try to know every time he whipped his plained to him that the wires did not of themselves take cognizance of passing events, he replied: 'Well, anyhow, he'd always hearn that it killed corn.'"

A Boy of Chicago wrote the following appeal to the Mavor of that city : "About Fire-crackers. From a boy That is Terribly Disappointed. To the Mayor of Chicago. Here, Sir—us boys would like to know why you want to Stop us from firing Fire-crackers. I should think you could let us in a large lot. I think if you was a boy like us you would like to fire off Fire-crackers. Us boys are terribly disappointed. so please put it in the pa-pers that we can fire off Fire-crackers.

lives in Danbury The parents of the young lady are opposed to his companionship, but that don't make him proud. Sometimes the old gentleman reaches him with his boot before he can get over the fence, but the young man don't lay up ill feelings on account of that; he only smiles at the despoiler of his pants when he meets him, and calls it "heaping coals of fire on his head." Saturday evening he thought he would get up a surprise for the old chap. He put a paving stone in each of his coat tail pockets, and started for the fence as usual. The old man let out for him with increased enthusiasm, and caught him—caught him good. Then he laid down on the grass and said: "I die by the hand of an assassin." But the young man passed on without a word, and smiles the most heavenly smile of forgiveness ever seen on the street.

was witnessed early on Wednesday morn-ing in Hyde Park. A man named Small, living in Chelsea, went to bathe in the Serpentine, taking with him a monkey, which he is in the habit of carrying about. Having undressed, he placed the monkey on his shoulder, secured by a chain to his neck, and waded into the river. As soon as the animal telt the water touch his tail he became terrified, and struggled to escape, nearly strang-ling its master in its efforts, and eventually causing both to sink. On coming up again the struggles of the man and the monkey to get free from each other attracted the attention of Green, one of the Royal Humane Society's boatmen, who rowed to the spot and succeeded in getting both into the boat. The monkey soon recovered, but Mr. S nall remained What is the difference between an unmarried and a married lady? One is-amiss, and the other a-miss-is.

In a state of stupor for some time, partly from sown species he runs into the swamps. He is supposed to be a descrive during the war, and the fear of capture seems to be the governing principle of his wild life.

A London paper says: A curious scene

themselves at exactly the same spot from which they started.

busy, but had done nothing; had always been jogging on, but came back to the same place from which he started. There are some people who are always going to do something. "I mean to be a "I'd rather not take a horn with you," said the loafer to the mad bull; but the bull insisted on treating him to two, and regular dabster at painting," says a boy. And he folds his arms, and chuckles over the idea. He surrounds himself with the loafer got quite high.

A DANBURY man feels so mortified over the reflection that his children are not able to attend Sunday school for want of mitchel all the state of the sunday school for want of preparations, but never really begins He seems to think the painting bath in the woods, accompanied by his faithful dog, which wears a five dollar and does not stick to the coloring half so collar.
"Do you mean to say," said a traveler to a Western Sheriff, "that a man was ant places," and at last decides that nature should draw him to paint, rather than that he should draw nature. And

and he begins to write an essay on "Things in general;" but he exhauts himself long before he does his subject, and soon decides that essay-writing is, unfortunately, not his forte.

omething that shall make your future have done nothing. If this is the case, 2. Passive do-nothings. That is, those

THE assertion that a lady puts the es- saved his character and his back, but he

Yes, boys, you are right; he was a

Let me give you a few instances in which a passive do-nothing does evil. There is a rick, and a spark of fire is smouldering at its side, and he does not put it out; a play-fellow is in trouble, and he does not say a word to cheer him; a lad is drowning, and he does not jump in to save him; a horse is starting off without its driver, and he does not try to stop it; a man has been run over, and he does not staunch his wound. And when he is blamed, he says, "Really, I have done nothing." No, but this is the evil; he ought to have done something. We judge people as much by what they do not, as by what they do; and when, at

last, the great reckoning-day comes, do-nothings will be judged by the same standard. Inasmuch as ye did it not .- Sunday School Scholar.

Make a Solid Foundation. A farmer's boy passed the whole morning piling up wood under the shed, and when evening came be called the farmer to look at his work, expecting to hear words of praise from the old man's lips. But the farmer was silent, although the

logs were piled up so evenly that it seemed like one solid piece of wood. The boy went sorrowfully to bed, for he could not understand the farmer's silent and thoughtful face. At earliest dawn he betook himself to the wood shed There stood the farmer, and at his feet lay the wreck of the fine, even pile of

"My boy," said the old man, "you laid your heavy logs on the top; but mind, in the future you will do better. Above all things, if you expect to heap up wealth and character in a beautiful pile that will stand to the end, you must lay the heavy legs of temperance, honesty, industry, and frugality at the

bottom. DURING this Administration all the conquered States have been peacefully brought back into Congress with full del-

egations of their own choosing; the great cotton crop of the South has regained its former ascendency in the markets of the world; the back of gold speculation has we would be so happy if you would."

The most faithful lover who has a mame and being outside of trashy novels, ives in Danbury The parents of the young lady are opposed to his companthe North partially built; measures com-pleted for the construction of the Southern Pacific Railroad; a regular line of mail steamers from San Francisco to Japan and China established and sustained, and also one from New York to the Capital of Brazil; and the national census shows ing the devastations of the civil war, to have risen to an equality with that of the British Isles, Great progress has been made toward a permanent peace with the Indians and their civilization and accept-

ance of our institutions

These things we take to be evidence of substantial statesmanship; and as regards the men who have led in public affairs, the ability of Secretary Boutwell for the conduct of our finances, of Sec retary Creswell for the management of our postal service, and of Morton, Wilson, Schenck, Dawes, Garfield, Schofield, and Scott for the lead in legislation, is evidence by the results. Through all the excitement of this Administration, President Grant has been calm, unruffled, patient, attentive to business, always ac-cessible to the public, a ready listener and a shrewd and discriminating critic and judge. From first to last his guidance has been visible, and if this is not statesmanship, let us ask what then is?-Phila-

de'phia North American. A WILD man, said to be entirely covered with hair, and as untamed and fleet as a buck, is occasionally seen in the vicinity of San Pedro Bay, Fla. He feeds on berries, but as soon as he be-comes aware of the presence of any of